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PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

MARVEL'S
TV
SENSATION!

YOUR
SPIDER-POWERS
CAN'T SAVE YOU
FROM GARRON,
PARKER!



pollard
MILGROM

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the arachnid's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

STAN LEE PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!

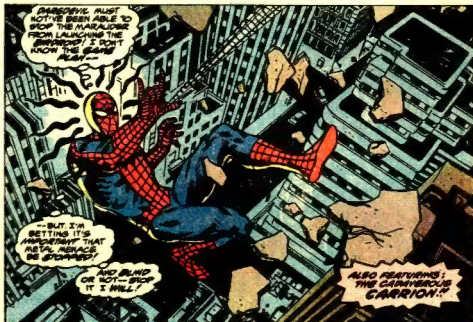
HIGH ABOVE NEW YORK, A SIGHTLESS SUNDER-MAN BEGINS A SLOW SPIDAL-LING FALL TO HIS DEATH--

KRAASH!

WROOARR

OBOY!!

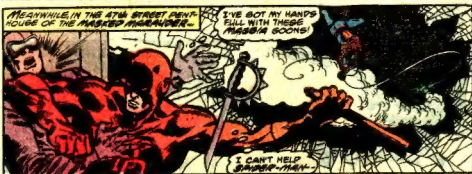
--WHILE THE MARKED MARAUDER'S BOMBROD CARRIES ITS PLUNGEWAY PATHLOAD OVER THE POORER CITY!



ASHES to ASHES!

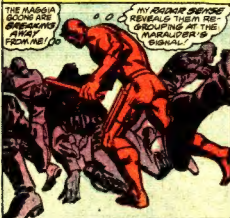
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"B-BUT IF DAREDEVIL FAILS TO STOP HIM--THAT QUESTION MIGHT WELL BECOME ACADEMIC."

THE MAGGIA GOONS ARE BREAKING AWAY FROM ME!



MY RADAR SENSE REVEALS THEM RE-GROUPING AT THE MARAUDER'S SIGNAL!

-- INTO A FIRING SQUAD!

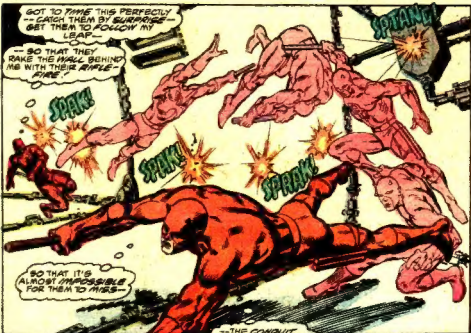
FINISH HIM! OBTAIN FOR ME MY LONG-BOUGHT REVENGE!



WITH PLEASURE! BOSS -- IF IT'LL GET US OUT OF HERE FASTER!

GOT TO TIME THIS PERFECTLY -- CATCH THEM BY SURPRISE -- GET THEM TO FOLLOW MY LEAP --

-- SO THAT THEY RAKE THE WALL BEHIND ME WITH THEIR RIFLE-FIRE!



SO THAT IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR THEM TO MISS--

--THE CONDUIT BOX WHICH CONTROLS THE PENTHOUSE'S LIGHTS!

FZZZZZZZZT

THE ENTIRE FLOOR IS INSTANTANEOUSLY PLUNGED INTO LITTER DARKNESS!

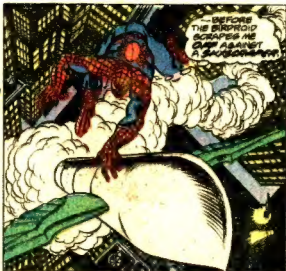
ENVELOPED IN SHADOW, GUIDED BY HIS UNCANNY RADAR SENSES, THE SIGHTLESS MAN WITHOUT FEAR IS RIGHT AT HOME IN THE ELEMENT HE KNOWS BEST!



WHILE HEADING NORTHWARD THROUGH THE NIGHT--ENSHROUNDED IN SMOKE ABOVE SIXTH AVENUE--



DON'T KNOW HOW HIGH UP WE ARE! I'VE GOT TO REEL MYSELF IN--



--BEFORE THE BIRDROID SCRAPES ME OFF AGAINST A SKYSCRAPER!

AND ONCE ABOARD THE BIRDROID'S GLEAMING BACK--



GOT TO USE MY SPIDER-SENSE AS I'VE NEVER USED IT BEFORE--

--TO DETECT THE BIRDROID'S POWER SOURCE!

AS REMAINING SENSES STRAINING TO THE UTMOST, SPIDER-MAN DISCOVERS MORE THAN HE'D BANGLED FOR!

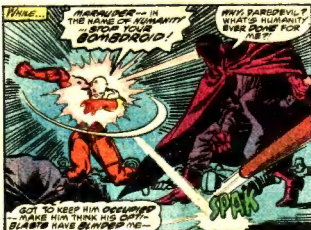


TIK TIK TIK

E-LOD--THE BIRDROID'S PICKING OFF IT--IT'S A BOMB!

AN H-BOMB TO BE EXACT!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



--AS HIS MOMENT OF MAD TRIUMPH COMES EVER CLOSER!

THE BIRDROID'S DOING A JOBSOME!

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO HIM...

--AND GET TO THE POWER SOURCE--

--BEFORE THE FORTUNAL HAPPENS!

BIRD-PLANT'S MOREBLY BIRDS ANGRY SLAY AT UNFOLDING METAL... UNTIL...

SKRINK

I'VE
GOT TO
STAY
ON

--AND
GET TO THE
POWER
SOURCE--

—WHY IS THE
HAPPENING?

SPIDER-MAN'S INCREDIBLY STRONG ADHESIVE CLAW AT LITTLE ONE AIN'T, WITH...



MAN-ADD!
THAT DID
SOMETHING!!

EEEEEE SKRAKK!

SOMETHING? FAR MORE THAN
OUR EMBATTLED HERO CAN
EVEN GUESS!

SKRAK

EH...?

T-THE CONTROLS
H-HAVE GONE--
B-BAD! B-BUT--
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

NO, FARNUM, IT MEANS A
MAN YOU BLAMED HAS
JUST PERFORMED AN ACT OF
INCREDIBLE HEROISM!

SHTPOW!

AND IF
HE DOES
STOPPING
YOUR IN-
SANE
SCHEME--

--I
SHALL
TO YOU--
I'LL SEE
THAT YOU
WOW
HIM!

AT EVERY
SEVERE SCREAM-
ING ANGLE,
DAREDEVIL
RADAR SENSES
THE MANHATTAN
SKYLINE...

THERE-- SOMETHING
FLYING ERRATICALLY
TOWARD CENTRAL PARK!

IT MUST BE THE BOMBOROID--
AND IT'S LOSING ALTITUDE--FAST!!



LORD-- I'VE NOT ONLY DERUBED THE
WARHEAD ON THIS BOLTED BUZZARD..
I'VE CUT ITS FLIGHT
CONTROL, TOO!

ARMED OR NOT, IT'LL STILL
WREAK INCREDIBLE MAYHEM IF IT
CRASH-LANDS IN MANHATTEN!
I-I'VE GOT TO DO.. SOMETHING--!



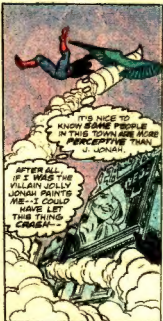
BUT WHY?? I CAN'T
SEE-- DON'T KNOW HOW
CLOSE I AM TO THE
STREET--!

OH-GOSH-- SCREAMS!
WE'RE LOWER THAN
I THOUGHT!

SPIDER-
MAN'S TRYIN'
TO KILL US
ALL--!!

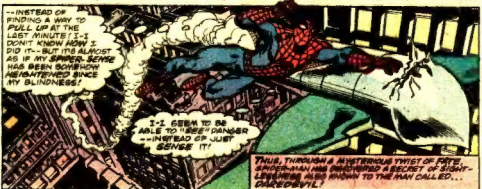
HE'S
INSANE!!

N-NO--
I THINK
HE'S TRYING TO
SAVE
US!



IT'S NICE TO
KNOW SOME PEOPLE
IN THIS TOWN ARE MORE
PERCEPTIVE THAN
J. JONAH.

AFTER ALL,
IF I WAS THE
VILLAIN JOLLY
JONAH PRINTS
ME-- I COULD
HAVE LET
THIS THING
CRASH--



--INSTEAD OF
FINDING A WAY TO
PULL UP AT THE
LAST MINUTE! I-I
DON'T KNOW HOW I
DID IT-- BUT IT'S ALMOST
AS IF MY SPIDER-SENSE
HAS BEEN SOMEHOW
HEIGHTENED SINCE
MY BLINDNESS!

I-I SEEM TO BE
ABLE TO "SEE" DANGER
--INSTEAD OF JUST
SENSE IT!

THIS, THROUGH A MYSTERIOUS TWIST OF FATE,
SPIDER-MAN HAS DISCOVERED A SECRET OF SIGHT-
LESSNESS ALSO KNOWN TO THE MAN CALLED...
DAREDEVIL!

BUT WHETHER HE WILL LIVE TO MAKE USE OF HIS DISCOVERY REMAINS TO BE SEEN!

I SEEM TO SENSE A FLAT EXPANSE--EMPTY--NO BUILDINGS AROUND!

FWUMP!

I-I'VE SLIDED THE BOMBROID IN LOW--SLOWED IT DOWN!

B-BUT--WHAT IF I'M WRONG???

KRAWOOM!

U-UNGHH!

MOMENTS LATER, AS OUR SIGHTLESS WEB-SLINGER SCRAPES HIMSELF UP OFF ROUGH COBBLESTONES...

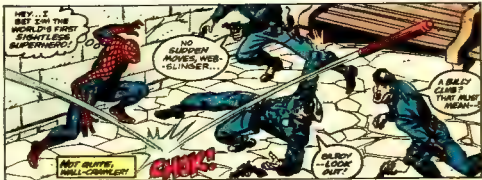
T-THE SMELL OF TREES.. GRASS--THINGS I NEVER REMEMBERED NOTICE BEFORE! TH-THAT MEANS I DID IT! I DOWNED THE BOMBROID IN CENTRAL PARK!

THE DANGERS PAST!!

FREEZE, WALL-CRAWLER!

FANTASTIC! I CAN ALMOST PIN-POINT THEIR POSITIONS--FROM THEIR HEARTBEATS!

IT'S LIKE HAVING A TV COP SHOW TRANSLATED INTO BRAILLE!



HEY...I
BET I'M THE
WORLD'S FIRST
SIGHTLESS
SUPERHERO!

NO
SUDDEN
MOVES, WEB-
SLINGER...

A BILLY
CLUB?
THAT MUST
MEAN--

NOT QUITE,
WALL-CRAWLER!

CHUNK!

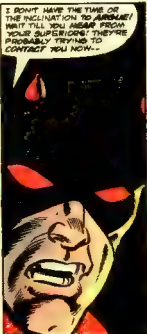
GLADY
--LOOK
OUT!



THAT
DAREDEVIL
IS HERE! PLEASE
HOLSTER YOUR
GUNS AND BACK
AWAY FROM
SPIDER-MAN,
OFFICERS!

I'M
TAKING
HIM OUT
OF
HERE!

BUT WE GOT
REPORTS HE WAS
TERRORIZING
MIDTOWN--!



I DON'T HAVE THE TIME OR
THE INCLINATION TO ARGUE!
WAIT TILL YOU HEAR FROM
YOUR SUPERIORS! THEY'RE
PROBABLY TRYING TO
CONTACT YOU NOW--



--WITH ORDERS TO CON-
VERGE ON A WEST 47TH STREET
PENTHOUSE... ARREST THE
DEFEATED DRESS OF THE
MASKED MARAUDER'S
MAGMA!

STUNNED, THE DYSBELIEVING
COPS RUSH TO THEIR PATROL
CARS--AND DAREDEVIL'S
MESSAGE IS AFFIRMED!



IT'S OVER,
WEB-SLINGER!
WE'VE WON!

BURSTING WITH THE NEWS OF HIS ENHANCED
SENSES, SPIDER-MAN REACHES OUT--

--AND SUDDENLY REALIZES THAT HE SEES DAREDEVIL'S PRO-FERRED HAND!



WEB-SLINGER?

SHOOT--
MOM'S EYESIGHT IS RE-TURNING--

--AND HIS MEMORY OF AN ALTERNATE MODE OF "SIGHT" FADERS IN THE SURGING EXCITEMENT OF RECOVERY!



DD--I-I CAN SEE AGAIN!!

THAT'S GREAT, FELLA! CHRON--WE BOTH NEED A REST!

BUT THE DAILY BUGLE SAYS HE'S A MURDERER--

AND THE CAPTAIN SAYS HE'S A HERO! --WHO ARE YOU GONNA BELIEVE?

TAKING NO CHANCES ON A RELAPSE, AN EXHAUSTED SPIDER-MAN SPENDS THE NIGHT ON A COUCH IN THE STOREFRONT LEGAL OFFICE OF NELSON AND MURDOCK! THE NIGHT PASSES, TAKING WITH IT THE MENACE OF THE MAFGIA! AND, WITH THE COMING OF THE NEW DAY--

DETECTIVE JIMMY FALWELL FINDS HIMSELF CONDUCTING A MORE-THAN-REGULAR INVASIVE PERSONS INVESTIGATION...

...IN THE RAVAGED CHELSEA APARTMENT OF PETER PARKER!



FLASH, I CAME AS SOON AS I--OH MY GOD!!

EASY AN--IT ONLY LOOKS BAD!

YEH A LOT OF STUFF THROWN ABOUT--FURNITURE OVERTURNED--BUT NOTHING DESTROYED OR STOLEN AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL



B-BUT--PETER? WHERE'S PETER??!



THE DEAD WALK PARKER

THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HOPING YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS COULD TELL US, MISS

DON'T LOOK LIKE WHOEVER DOWE THIS KNEW EITHER--ELSE WHY DID HE LEAVE A CALLING CARD?

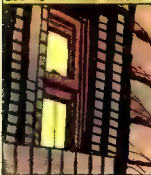


MJ-- HAVEN'T YOU BEEN PETE?

N-NOT REALLY--NOT SINCE WE BROKE UP, FLASH!

BUT WHO COULD HAVE PETE ENOUGH TO DO... THIS??

AND TWO STORIES ABOVE A
NARROW ALLEYWAY JUST OUT-
SIDE THE APARTMENT WINDOW.



THE COPS AREN'T
GIVING OUT ANY
ANSWERS WHILE
THEY WAIT FOR
PETER PARKER
TO SHOW UP!



WELL, I WON'T
DISAPPOINT
THEM--

--ONCE I GET
DRESSED, THAT IS!



AN' LIKE I TOLD
THE LIEUTENANT,
THE WHOLE PLACE
STUNK--JUST LIKE
BRIMSTONE!

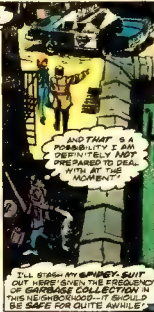
I WONDER WHEN "HIS HAPPENED,"
I WAS BLIND FOR TWO DAYS--
TOTALLY INCOMMUNICADO!



BUT THE JACKPOT QUESTION
IS: DOES MY MYSTERIOUS ABUSE-
BREAKER HAVE SOMETHING
AGAINST PETER PARKER--

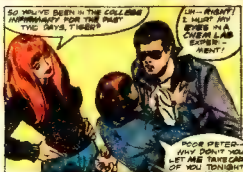
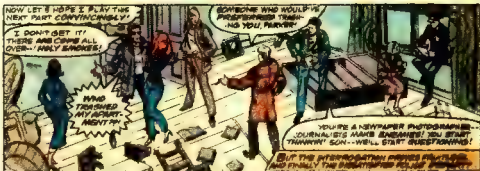


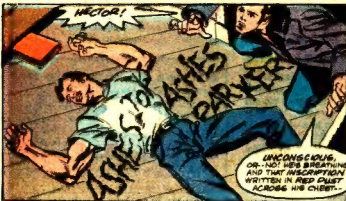
--OR DOES HE
SUSPECT I'M
SPIDER-MAN??



AND THAT'S A
POSSIBILITY I AM
DEFINITELY NOT
PREPARED TO DEAL
WITH AT THE
MOMENT!

I'LL STASH MY SPIDEY-SUIT
OUT HERE 'GIVEN THE FREQUENCY
OF GARBAGE COLLECTION
IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD--IT SHOULD
BE SAFE FOR QUITE AWHILE!





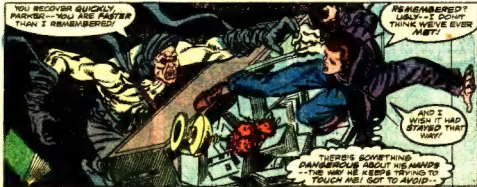
PERHAPS IT'S REKALUSTRATION--OR THE SHOCK OF FINDING HECTOR'S UNCONSCIOUS BODY--BUT PETER PARKER'S MOUNTED SPIDER SENSE REACTS... JUST A FRACTION OF A SECOND TOO LATE!

DIE PARKER!
DIE,
MURDERER!!

SKAM

COULDN'T AVOID HIS
BLOW--HE'S
SMASHED HECTOR
AND ME OFF THE
BALCONY! WE'RE
FALLING DOWN
INTO THE MAIN
READING ROOM!





BUT YOUR DEMISE WILL NOT COME SO EASILY! I WISH YOU TO SUFFER--

FOR ALL THE MONTHS I HAVE SUFFERED BECAUSE OF YOU!

THERE MUST BE A FULL MOON TONIGHT-- THIS JOKE'S A CERTIFIED LOONEY! STILL, I'VE GOT TO FIGHT BACK, OR--!

BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE BALCONY ABOVE--

HECTOR? IT'S ME--HOLLY! WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER ME?

FIRST THAT GUARD ON THE STAIRS-- NOW SOUNDS OF FIGHTING! I'VE GOT TO FIND THE...

LIGHTS! AGAIN-- MY EYES!

FAITH STABS SEARINGLY INTO PETER'S BRAIN THROUGH STILL SENSITIVE OPTIC NERVE! HE IS BLIND AGAIN, ALBET MOMENTARILY--

--BUT LONG ENOUGH FOR CARRION TO GET A STRANGLEHOLD UPON OUR HERO'S THROAT!

GG-GGKK!

SOON YOU WILL WHEN I HAD OBLITERATED YOU--REDUCED YOU TO DUST AS I DID THAT TABLE! BUT I WISH TO PROLONG YOUR AGONY, PARKER--UNTIL YOU HAVE PAID FOR YOUR HEINOUS CRIMES!

OH MY GOD-- WHOMEVER YOU ARE... STOP IT! YOU'RE KILLING HIM!!

NO, NOT YET--THOUGH THE DEATH PENALTY IS THE PROPER PUNISHMENT FOR MURDERERS! PARKER WAS KILLED--BUT NO COURT SHALL JUDGE HIM!

FOR VENGEANCE BELONGS TO CARRION!

NEXT

DUST TO DUST!